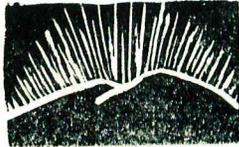


out everything, protecting him in his blessed slumber. He liked that curtain. Hadn't he seen something about a curtain in a verse of poetry once? "— And the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of each

purple curtain — " What was that? Poe? **The Raven?** Funny time to think of poetry.

He didn't hear the shell come in, but it awakened his buddy.



## God's Will

Alan Markun

Infamous entity of the earth  
Indifference of matter and existence both  
Mankind in penance would cry unto the  
    skies  
Babbling prayers of supplication to non-  
    existent gods  
To that insensible Power that rules the  
    universe  
Revealed through the mute, unbiased  
    hand of fate  
Omnipotent force underneath all life  
Atoms, construction stones of the universe  
Filtering and transmuting in lofty accord  
Deep hidden in their constituency of  
    electricity  
The semblance of Supreme motive or  
    Deity  
Moving the momentous tide of nature's  
    will  
Contentedly altering in subtle, mysterious  
    way  
For their enormous colossus of constitu-  
    ency  
Until the unfathomable, far-flung goal is  
    reached.